Vol. III. Numb. 36.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the Firſt and Second VOLUME, with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From **Friday** June 16th. to **Monday** June 19th. 1710.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. IN *the* 2d. Chap. Job. *and the* 9th. Verſe, *I find in the* Engliſh *Tranſlation, that his Wife adviſes him to* Curſe God, *and in the* French, *it is* Bleſs God. *The Reaſon of which Contradiction will much Oblige*, Gentlemen,

Your Servant and Admirer, J. B.

A. The *Hebrew* is indeed *Bleſs God*, both here and alſo *Chap* 1. *Ver.* 5. and again in 1 *Kings* 21. 10, 13. in all which Places notwithſtanding our Tranſlators have rendred it *Curſe* or *Blaſpheme God*, and this is indeed the Senſe of thoſe Places. For the Phraſe *Curſe God*, was had in ſuch Deteſtation that the *Jews* uſually expreſſed it by a Word of a quite contrary Signification: But had our Tranſlators rendred it Literally, and not according to the true meaning of the Sacred Penmen, it wou'd undoubtedly have appear'd abſurd and unintelligible to our Common Readers. For what unlearned Reader wou'd have underſtood the forecited Place, 1 *Kings* 21. had it been Litterally Tranſlated agreeable to the *Hebrew*, according to which the Story is that *Naboth* was put to Death for *Bleſſing God and the King?* Our Tranſlators therefore have with good Reaſon expreſs'd the real meaning of this and the other Places: And the *French* in varying from us have acted neither Conſiſtent with Prudence nor themſelves. For tho' they have Tranſlated the Place cited by you *Bleſs God*, yet *Chap.* 1. *Ver.* 5. they have rendred *Curſed God*, whereas the Original of both Places has the ſame Expreſſion.

Q. *Pray*, Gentlemen, *What is meant by giving of the Ring in Marriage, from whence had we it? Is there any Divine Inſtitution for it: If not, why is it uſed in the Church.*

Yours, ANONYMUS.

A How Ancient the Uſe of the Ring in Marriage Hiſtory is Silent. That it was uſed among the *Romans* before they were Chriſtians, *Pliny* Teſtifies *Hiſt. Nat. Lib.* 33. *Cap.* 1 and ſo does *Tertullian* in his Apology. It was eſteemed by them a Significative Pledge of that Mutual Love and Fidelity in Heart and Mind agreed on betwixt the Married Couple; and therefore was it Received very early into the Church, being on that Account mentioned by *Iſidore* and other of the Fathers. Under the ſame Notion does our Church retain it, the Significancy as well as Antiquity of this Ceremony ſufficiently juſtifying the Uſe of it notwithſtanding its being a Popiſh or Heathenish Cuſtom, or a thing not Commanded in Scripture. But theſe Objections againſt any of our Ceremonies we have already Anſwered in general, nor are they much urged in this particular Caſe, ſince all our Diſſenters except the *Quakers* comply with our Form of Solemnizing Matrimony, in which if they thought there was any thing Sinful, they cou'd not with a ſafe Conſcience uſe it.

Q. *A Gentleman imploy'd in the Law; his Client without Cauſe Diſcards him: There happens to be a manifeſt Fault not occaſioned by himſelf, of which he was not inform'd either by any Secrets in the Cauſe from his Client or Information of Counſel.*

Query, If he ſhould be Entertain'd on the other ſide, he may not fairly make uſe of that Error for the Benefit of his new Client.

I deſire your ſpeedy Anſwer, the Cauſe being forthwith to come on.

Yours, PHILOPISTICIÆ.

A. By the Laws of Natural Equity as well as Chriſtianity ſuch a Revenge as you propoſe is unjuſt. For the firſt Place your Client cannot be properly ſaid to have done you any Injury provided he has ſatisfied you for your Trouble, ſince he is at full Liberty to chuſe any Advocate and continue him only as long as he ſees fit: But your Divulging of his Secrets wou'd be a real Injury to him, and is a Thing which upon no Conſideration you ought to do. For his Committing his Cauſe to you was intruſting you with his Secrets, which have been always eſteemed Sacred and Inviolable, the Betraying of which or taking any advantage from

them is Scandalous Injuſtice and a ſign of a baſe Ungenerous Mind. This Queſtion may likewiſe be Reſolved by that known Maxim of the Caſuiſts, that ſuch Actions ought to be forborn of whole Lawfulneſs the Perſon concern'd is doubtful: For in doubtful Cales Wiſdom directs that the ſafer part be choſen; but in your own Cale which is the ſafer part, to do what you propoſe, or to forbear it, is too plain a Queſtion to want any Determination. Notwithſtanding we ſee nothing to hinder your Undertaking the other Party's Cauſe, provided you forbear taking advantage againſt your former Client from the Error you have diſcovered by having his Secrets Committed to you. For that, we ſay again, wou'd be Ungenerous and Unjuſt

Q. Gentlemen, *I am a Young Man in the Prime and Vigor of my Days, and find that the Sight and preſence of a Handſom, Genteel Young Woman Raiſes a ſtrange Vehement and Irreſiſtible Appetite and Propenſion in me towards her. And alſo find by the little Acquaintance I have with theſe Charming Creatures that a good agreeable Genteel Man has the ſame Effect (and to the full as violent) upon them. Now, what I want to be inform'd of your Godſhips in (who by your inimitable Works have Demonſtrated to all that you underſtand the Secret Springs of Nature) is that ſuppoſing a Perſon of either Sex (which I think is poſſible) ſhou'd be brought up to Years of Maturity without ſeeing or hearing of the contrary, and ſo continue ſome time, whether they would have any Deſire, Appetite or Propenſity, for or after the other Sex before 'em, or is it the Sign or Preſence only that Creates ſuch Appetites in us.*

A. Were you the Perſon on whom this Experiment ſhou'd be made, we doubt not but you would be found to have the ſame Apprehenſions that you have now. A Man of your Youth and Vigour wou'd in this Matter need no other School Miſtriſs but Nature. All other Creatures are in this wholly directed by Natural Inſtinct; all of them tacitly acknowledg Loves powerful Empire and are fully Inſtructed in his Rites. Why ſhou'd we then think Man to be leſs ſenſible of his Influence or leſs apprehenſive of his Dictates? Can we believe it is Cuſtom or Imitation only that Works in him all theſe powerful Inclinations? Or granting that they proceed from Secret Impulſes of Nature (which does nothing in vain) ſhou'd not direct him likewiſe to proper Objects upon which they are to be Exerciſed? Believe it, Sir, theſe are Thoughts fit only for the Impotent or the Phlegmatic; for granting Man to be either Conſiſtent with himſelf or ſharing any thing common to the Nature of other Creatures we muſt own him liable to theſe Propenſions tho' he were never uncertain whether there is any Object in Nature to gratify them with.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray, Inform me what* Amber *is, from what Country it is brought, what Valued for, and how hardned in the manner we ſee it; for, I think, I have ſeen a peice of* Amber, *with a Fly or ſome Inſect in the middle of it; which ſignifies to me it is firſt Liquid or Soft.*

A. The Chymiſts agree that *Amber* is nothing elſe but a Bituminous Juice or Pitch of the Earth, Flowing from the Subterraneous Veins of it into the Sea, where it gathers, Coagulates itſelf and by Degrees hardens. Being therefore at firſt a Liquid Subſtance, it is no wonder to find it ſometimes mixt with other ſorts of Bodies, as Inſects, Herbs, Wood and the like. The greateſt Plenty of it is found upon the Sea ſhore, and that in ſeveral Parts of *Europe*, as upon the Coaſt of *Denmark*, in *Pruſſia* upon the Shore of the *Baltic*, where the Inhabitants drag it out with Nets upon any Storm, and at *Greifenſtein* in *Silſia* it is dug out of the Ground as a Mineral, as alſo in ſome Places of *Germany*, *Italy* and *France*. It is likewiſe brought from the *Eaſt-Indies*, which according to *Olaus Wormius* is not ſo good as *European Amber*; for he ſays it looks no better then the Gum of Cherry-Trees, and is both more Impure and Brittle than ours. The ſame Author reports that there is a Freſh-Water Lake called *Meter* in *Sweden* which affords ſome of it, but yet he himſelf doubts whether it cou'd Coagulate there, becauſe Salt is neceſſary for that purpoſe.

Q. *Hah, hah, ha!* APOLLO, *thou'rt a Comical Dog. As I am a true Country Gentleman, and but one Month come up to this wicked Town, I thought I ſhou'd have Laugh'd my ſelf to Death, at the reading over your laſt Volume at a Friend's Houſe; there was ſuch a Medley, ſuch a Gallimaufry of Matter in it. In one place ſerious Divinity, in another a Drunken Queſtion; here grave Philoſophy, there Buffoonery and Farce, ſometimes Panegyrick, other times Satyr; Melting Love, Keen Jambicks, Art and Sciences, Muſick and Sarcaſms. Your running on at this confounded rate, has convinc'd me you are run out of your Wits. But ſince none approach your Shrine without a Queſtion, mine is to know if you have any hopes of Recovering them again?*

A. Had our Country Squire retain'd any part of his Wits, he never wou'd have ask'd ſuch a Queſtion of any, he was convinc'd had run out of them; but hoping he is not paſt Recovery, we ſend his Guardian the following Anſwer, to be carefully reſerv'd till the happy Hour of his Reſtoration. Had we Calculated our Undertaking only for the Taſt of Country Squires, we ſhou'd have provided but a few Diſhes, as Eſſays on Horſes, Dogs, Hawking, Hunting, Shooting, Fiſhing, Old Dog and Puns, with now and then a touch at Snap Dragons and Hot-cockles. But our Project was more general, being level'd to hit all the various Humors, Apperites and Inclinations of the Town; and ſhou'd our Squire continue but one Year in Town, go a broad and converſe, he may meet with a greater variety of Humors than he has yet met with in our Papers or may meet with theſe ſeven Years in them; not only in the Circle, Ring, Playhouſe, Inns of Court, Churches, Change, Coffee Houſes, &c. but even a great Diverſity in each place at Court, he will ſee riſing Favorites, with Sparkling Airs, Addreſs'd to with profound regard, and the Door-keepers turning their Backs on declining ones. Ladies ſpeaking well of the Ugly and Old of their own Sex, and inſinuating biting Reflections on the Young and Beautiful. Beaux diſcovering their Inclinations by the Language of the Eye, and Ladies underſtanding them, when they have a mind to it, &c. The Ring being chiefly inſtituted for viewing with Coach, Horſes and Harneis, admits not much variety of Human Converſation, beyond a Smile, a Fleer, a Bow and the Taſſel, yet furniſhes with much matter for the Tea-Tables next Day. At the Playhouſe, ſo many more parts are Acted in the Boxes, Pit and Gallery than on the Stage, that it would be endleſs to enumerate them. At the Inns of Court, the Infinite ways of raiſing ſome and ruining others, are as incomprehenſible. In the Churches you will find ſome Nodding, ſome Ogling, ſome Bowing, ſome taking Snuff, and here and there one Attending. At Change is the Confuſion of *Babel*, in Looks and Geſtures as well as in their Languages; and at the Coffee-Houſes you meet all the Arts, Sciences, Religions, Politicks, Principles and Humors of the Univerſe. But we will

will not pretend here to ſum up the particuliars of all the various Humors, Diſpoſitions, Inclinations, Perſuations and other Amuſements of this Town, ſince we expect to find them ſufficient to furniſh all our *Papers*, ſhou'd they continue our whole Lives.

POEMS.

Q. YE *Tuneful* Bards, *whoſe Numbers flow,*
Soft, as the tender Sighs of Love,
Or murm'ring Streams through Flow'ry Plains,
O Zephires *breathing in the Grove:*
Whoſe vaſt Capacious Souls expand,
All Natures *Gifts to comprehend;*
All Cauſes *and* Effects *expound,*
And know their Origine *and* End.
Say, if She *ever yet beſtow'd*
In Modern Times or in the Old,
A Bleſſing of ſuch Worth may vie,
With that moſt Sov'raign Cordial, GOLD:
Or if ought ever was brought forth,
Or lies now in the Womb of Fate,
Which can ſuch wondrous Charms *produce,*
Or boaſt of Virtues *are ſo Great.*
All Earthly Pleaſures it Commands,
Innumerable Friends procures;
Againſt all Wants and Exigence
And all Misfortunes it inſures:
It makes the Heart Chearful and Light,
And always gilds the Face with Joy;
Where that abounds, no Enemies
Have Force ſufficient to annoy.
Honor and Titles, Pow'r, Command,
Plenty and Eaſe, fill up its Train;
And Smiling, Blooming Beauty too,
Submits to its Deſpotick Reign:
Say then, if there is not in GOLD
Contain'd true ſolid Happineſs,
Or if the Heav'ns *don't allways ſeem,*
The Rich *to Favour and Careſs?*

A. GOLD is the ſtrongeſt Antidote,
Againſt the Sweeteſt Joys of Life,
Some Good Effects may Flow from thence,
But 'ts Evil ones are far more Rife.
To Lofty Pinacles 'twill raiſe,
Of Glory, Honor, and Renown,
But there thoſe Heights attended are,
With Panick Fear of Tumbling down.
Within the Darts it always brings,
Of *Envy, Malice*; Furies which,
Still level all their Injuries,
And Stratagems againſt the Rich.
It fills with Pungent Cares, which ſow't
Thoſe Pleaſures, which without it Smile,
Some Joys it may Create, but Curſt
With Fears to looſe 'em, all the while.
By Surfeits, eaſe and Luxury,
It brings e'er Youth is ended, Age;
And with Reluctance plagues the Mind,
When forc'd to quit this Earthly Stage.
Murders and *Rapes* and *Perjuries*,
Often it's Ugly Offspring are,
Juſtice it frequently Subverts,
And ſhocks the *Inn'cence* of the Fair.
But what is much a greater Curſe,
Than any has been mention'd yet,
It Hurries us through Trackleſs Paths,
And makes a *Man himſelf forget.*
With Spacious ſhews it Cheats his Mind,
Deluding with Fantaſtic Bliſs,
And tho' it Flies us at approach,
We ſtill truſt on, yet always miſs.
Thus are we Bubbled by our Slave,
Our Senſes ſway'd by Senſeleſs Oar,
And what Poor *Indians* Tread upon,
We Superſtitiouſly adore.
Fond Man! to count a Bleſſing this,
Which throws on Quick-Sands and on Rocks,
And in itſelf more Plagues contains,
Then all were in *Pandora's Box.*
As fond to think thou haſt a *Friend,*
As yet not prov'd by any Teſt,
Thy *GOLD* Claims all his Friendſhip, while,
Thy ſelf art only made his Jeſt.
One turn of *Fortune* will convince,
You're only Built upon the Sand,
And when his Friendſhip you ſhall want,
You'll find you have not one Friend at Hand.
Affliction many brings to Heav'n;
But ah! there is a Sacred Truth,
A *Rich Man* the Commandments all,
Had kept moſt firmly from his Youth;
But when his Lands he was enjoyn'd,
To Sell for Succor of the *Poor*;
Tho' he was almoſt got in *Heav'n,*
He left our *SAVIOUR* at the *Door.*

APOLLO,

Q. *I was t'other Day,*
In a Quarrel, in which
A Raſcal did call me,
The Son of a B——h:
My Mother ne'er did
Any Wrong to the other;
Then why ſhou'd his Malice,
Extend to my Mother?

A. He

A. He aim'd not at her,

So let not that move ye;

'Twas only thereby,

A *Puppey* to prove ye.

☞ Any Perſon may have the *Index* to the Second Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo*, alſo whole Sets Bound or Unbound, and Single Sheets to make up Sets of the ſaid Volume, of the Men in their Walks, or of *J. Mayo*, over againſt *Water-Lane, Fleet-Street.*

SIR,

THE Letters from Milan, from the Velt Mareſchal Count de Taun, import that the Imperial and other Troops were actually on their March for Piemont, and that the Army is to he formed before the 20th Inſtant, to begin the Operations of the Campaign, which that has fully concerted with the Duke of Savoy. The Advices from Hamburgh, are that according to the laſt Letters from Copenhagen of the 14th Inſtant, Admiral Guldenlew Sailed that Day with 22 Men of War for the Baltick, with Orders to Fight the Swediſh Fleet, which is likewiſe at Sea, ſo that we we may ſuddenly expect to hear of an Engagement; That the Danes make great Preparitions to return into Schonen, but their Cavalry cannot be entirely Eſtabliſhed and Remounted till the later end of July, will give time to the Swedes to prepare themſelves for a Vigorons Defence, from which Country 'tis ſaid they Augment their Forces with 20000 Men, and that the Levies are making with all Imaginable Succeſs; That the Swediſh Troops in Pomerania are ſtill in their Quarters, notwithſtanding it was confidently reported, that they were to Encamp the 15th Inſtant, and 'tis believed, they will now wait for new Orders from Stockholm, where the diſpatches brought from Bender, by an Officer who is Embark'd for Sweden, will perhaps occaſion ſome Alterations in their Meaſures.

London, June 19th. Laſt Week Her Majeſty was pleaſed to appoint the Right Honorable the the Lord Dartmouth, one of Her Principal Secretaries of State, in the room of the Earl of Sunderland, who on Wedneſday laſt Reſign'd that Office, and ou Thurſday at Night his Lordſhip was Sworn in Council; The ſame Day, Sir Richard Onſlow, Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, was Sworn one of Her Majeſty's moſt Honorable Privy Council, and took his Place at the Board accordingly.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

WHEREAS ALL THE SETS OF THE FIRST Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* have been for ſome time diſpos'd of, tho' none under 15 *s.* 6 *d. per* Set, Bound. The ſaid Vol. containing about 2000 Anſwers to Curious Queſtions, in moſt Arts and Sciences, approv'd of by many of the moſt Learned and Ingenious, of both Univerſities and of the Royal Society, is now upon reprinting in Octavo by Subſcription. The Terms are, each Subſcriber to pay 2 *s.* 6 *d.* in Hand, and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* on the Delivery of each Book, neatly Bound and Letter'd on the Back. Note, It will be corrected, abreviated, amended and improv'd (without Injury to the Senſe) by the Authors, that all that is Material inſerted. They who Subſcribe for ſix Books to have a 7th Gratis, and to all Bookſellers their uſual Allowance. Any Perſons may have Tickets of the Men in their Walks. Tickets may alſo be had of Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-Yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little Britain*, and of *J. Mayo* Printer's hereof, over againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *W. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, aged 20, born blind, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Robert Wedell*, in *Fiſhmonger's-Hoſpital*, *Newington*, aged 70, reſtored to Sight in 2 Minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Will Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 Minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*, reſtor'd to Sight in a little time. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell Street*. *Saywell Luthen*, at *Adam's Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs keys* Tavern lower-end of St. *Martin's-Lane Strand*. Mr. *Goiby* Porter, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames Street*. *NOTE*, Theſe Perſons with 45 others have been all cur'd by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant* ſince *Sept.* 1708.

There is lately Publiſh'd.

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill*'s Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Cuſtoms and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and ſeveral Copies of Verſes in Praiſe of the Author and Book, written by ſome of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the ſame Letter and on as good Paper as the 1ſt Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being leſſen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12 *s. per* Book, Guilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Mayo, ONLY, over againſt Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet.

Licentia Poetica diſcuſs'd: Or, the True Teſt of Poetry. Without which it is impoſſible to *Judge of*, or *Compoſe*, A Correct Engliſh *Poem*: To which are added, *Critical Obſervations* on the Principal, Ancient and Modern Poets, viz. *Homer*, *Horace*, *Virgil*, *Milton*, *Waller*, *Cowley*, *Dryden*, &c. as frequently liable to Juſt Cenſure. With ſome Remarks alſo on my Lord Duke of *Marlborough*'s and Maj. Gen. *Stanhope*'s Letters Commendatory of the Earl of *Peterborow*'s Valor and Conduct in *Spain*, as the occaſional Ground for an Excellent Epic. Poem. *London*; Printed for *William Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Churchyard*, 1709.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.